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THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

Fantastic Four

THE INVINCIBLE WOMAN PART TWO

FIND SUSAN STORM

NORTH
RAMOS
OLAZABA
DELGADO

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RAMOS 2025
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JOHNNY STORM
HUMAN TORCH

BEN GRIMM
THE THING

SUSAN RICHARDS
INVISIBLE WOMAN

REED RICHARDS
MISTER FANTASTIC

Fantastic Four

A brilliant scientist--his best friend--the woman he loves--and her hotheaded younger brother! Together, they braved the unknown terrors of outer space and were transformed by cosmic rays into something more than merely human! Now they are the **Fantastic Four**...and the world will never be the same again!

After the Fantastic Four's un-hackable security system was hacked, **Reed Richards** went to investigate and made a troubling discovery: The randomness of space itself had been hijacked and a message from **Galactus** embedded within. The message? **Find Susan Storm.**

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FANTASTIC FOUR CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

I'm Ben Grimm, and fer those keepin' track at *home*...

There's a message from *Galactus* in the background radiation of the *universe*...

...and it's about *me*. But--I'm right here.

Mebbe Big G is saying ta find you and bring ya *to* him? But he's got th' *Power Cosmic*--couldn't he just *do* that himself?

It would seem, my friends, that something *else* must be preventing him from doing so. This may be the only way he had of *reaching* us.

It must be-- *catastrophic.*

Mom, I think *Galactus* needs your *help.*

...this is the moment when I realized I might hafta *cancel* my plans fer lunch.

FIND SUSAN STORM - GALACTUS

GRIMM

BENJAMIN J. GRIMM IN: THE INVINCIBLE WOMAN, PART TWO: "ALL MANKIND'S CONCERN"

But you're not going off to face Galactus *alone*, Sis--we're all going.

Agreed. He may be *askin'* fer *you*--but he's *gettin'* th' *Fantastic Four.*

Our last encounter with Galactus was at the edge of the unexplored universe: He and the Silver Surfer were venturing *beyond* it.

We'll need a ship capable of faster-than-light travel to get there.

Tell me what to build and I'll build it, Reed.

Thank you, Johnny...but there's another problem. Every sentient being in the *universe* could decode this message.

Some won't, and to many who do, it will be gibberish...

...but some hostile species may know *exactly* what it means--*and* what planet I live on.

So ta protect Earth, we gotta *stay,* but ta save th' *universe*--of which I'm reliably informed Earth is a part--we gotta *leave.*

Hey, how come *we* always gotta solve these blamed "I *can't* but I *must*" problems? Just once, I'd like an *easy* solution!

Well, let me give you one, babe.

Because if you'll recall, there *are* more than just four of us in the Fantastic Four.

Oh no, Alicia. *Nuh-uh.* No way.

Ben, you ***yourself*** said I was a member of the FF just last week!

I didn't mean it like ***that,*** sweet pea! I meant it in the way where, y'know--you stay safe and don't go runnin' ***toward*** th' danger!!

...with Val, Franklin, Jo, and Nicki: the ***Junior*** Fantastic Four.

Yes! Yes, this is ***everything*** I have ever wanted.

Honestly, Dad, we got this. We can ***totally*** defend Earth.

And save people! I'm gonna save ***so many people*** and beat up ***all*** the bad guys.

I gotta admit, Mom...

...I don't hate the idea.

Look, here's what I propose: You four go off into the cosmos and save everyone from whatever threat is stymieing ***Galactus.***

And you come home to me, understand? ***You four come home.***

We'll warn the Avengers and the X-Men and everyone else, so they'll be ready for what comes our way. And if all else fails, ***we'll*** be here to protect Earth...

GRIMM

LATER:

I gotta admit... I *absolutely* hate this idea.

Thank you, Sue! I wuz wonderin' when someone wuz gonna *say* it!

They're your kids--which at least means they're kids we *trust.* And Alicia will be the adult in the room.

Yeah, 'cept the room might get filled up with *killer aliens,* Matchstick!

I have a thought on that, darling: *personal teleporters.* I could construct the technology to *transport* allies to the children, if they need it.

I would require their consent, of course, but I'm sure they would offer it. They're good people.

I love it! Any alien invaders show up and mess with the kids, and *BIFF BAM POW*--adult super heroes appear to give 'em the business!

But can you invent those *and* this ship at the same time?

And while the other heroes can help, they've got their own things going on. How can we be sure they'll be available to help *our* kids, if they need it?

A few prototypes should be straightforward, though larger production will take longer.

Honey, you keep finding new ways to impress me.

Aw, Sue.

You inspire me, that's all.

We worked on buildin' the ship while Reed worked on his *teleporters.*

It felt good ta be workin' on a *space frame* again.

An' though Reed worked through lunch, Johnny took the chance ta slip away with one 'a Reed's first *prototypes*...

Wyatt!

Johnny!

How have you been, man?

Not bad, Wingfoot, not bad! Hey, did my postcards arrive?

They did--along with questions about *how* you got postcards made that were just *glamour pics* of you flexing.

Oh, easy! I got a job, which gave me money, and *then* I went to a print shop and ordered them for my adoring public, and the print shop said, *and I quote,* "fine."

Never change, Johnny.

That's the idea!!

So what can I do for you, bud?

Well, me and the FF are going on a space mission soon--***probably*** to save the ***entire universe,*** no big deal--and, *uh*...the kids are gonna be here with Alicia.

And I was hoping I could, I dunno, give you an emergency teleporter or something.

So it could send you to 'em to help them out if they ever get into trouble.

...It'd mean a lot to me, is all.

I know you don't have ***powers,*** but you're strong and smart, and there's no one I trust more, and--

Johnny--yes, of course!

Gosh, what are friends for?

Judging by our history, friends are for making ***truly*** horrible decisions with and then helping fix each other's truly horrible decisions.

Friends can be for lots of stuff!

And *Sue* did th' same...

KNOK KNOK

SUE?! Susan Storm, what are you--?

Hey, Felicia. Can I come in?

Or are you in the middle of any... Black Cat-type stuff?

I'm actually between truly amazing adventures right now.

What's going on?

So you remember how when you first came to me, it was because Spider-Man was in space?

A'yup.

Well, I have what'd normally be a ***She-Hulk*** situation...

...but you'll never guess who's ***also*** in space.

Sue.

I will do ***absolutely anything*** you need.

The FF are going on a trip, and we think aliens might invade while we're gone.

They *do* do that. That is *classic* aliens right there.

Well, we're leaving the kids with Alicia. I trust *her* implicitly, of course, but the kids are going to try to be super heroes--

In the permissive sense?

I *may* be allowing it to happen, yes.

I have *so* many questions.

So do I, honestly--which is why I want a fail-safe.

This.

It's a teleporter: It'll bring you to the kids if they get into trouble. If you're *willing,* it'd mean a lot to me if--

Sue. *Of course.* Please. I'm totally great with kids.

I assume I'm totally great with kids.

And I can assure you, it won't be the strangest place I've found myself surprise teleported to.

You're a good woman, Felicia.

I am.

I am objectively a *terrific* woman, and everyone should say so *way* more often.

As fer *yours truly,* I got to keep my lunch plans after all.

An' a few days later...

...well, we wuz ready ta go.

I call her "the UFO"-- the *Unidentified Fantastic Object.* She'll get us to Galactus and back again!

She's a *real beaut,* Alicia-- a flyin' saucer, all chrome n' metal, but with highlights in FF blue.

Neat!

And the rest of the teleporters?

Delivered. There're more in the basement if you need them, along with... the *other* things we discussed.

Thank you, Sue.

I'm gonna miss ya, kids. And lissen ta yer mom!

Always, Father.

Same to you, kids. Be good.

We'll be more than just good, Mom--we'll be *fantastic.*

And *I'm* sorry you li'l boogers can't join me on my *awesome space adventure,* but sadly, you're still all way too small to be as rad as me.

Ceiling actuators: *actuate.*

CHOOOOM!

All aboard, gang.

Love ya, sweet pea.

Love you more, babe.

See ya soon, kids!

Not if we see you first, Dad!

Thereby giving *us* the strategic advantage!

VRRRRMMMMMMMMMMMMM

KA-CHOOOOOOOM!

Aunt Alicia, can we get our FF uniforms now?

I believe we should wear them *constantly*, so we're always ready for battle.

Oh boy, here we go.

Mom, guess what? I've *already* shape-shifted into mine!

I only found out about this next part *later.* There just *had* ta be a time that demanded some *clobberin'...*

Data: Galactus desperately needs *Susan Storm,* hence this message he encoded--and which I've *decoded*-- in the CMBR.*

...and it just *had* ta show up *after* we blasted off ta *outer space.*

*That's *Cosmic Microwave Background Radiation,* of course! --Tom

Ergo, the Fantastic Four *will* go to Galactus with her. *Ergo,* they will leave their children behind...

...thereby producing an opportunity for me to indulge in some *remarkably* delicious revenge.

Preparations must be made-- the correct machines constructed. Uncontrolled variables must be *accounted* for.

Of course, the *Fantastic Four* will ask their *allies* for help. Of course, those "heroes" will say *yes.*

It's all so *easy* for a mind like mine-- borderline *trivial!*

Already, I can conceive of *so many ways* to ensure their children *suffer...*

...and so many ways for *René Rodin,* the *Mad Thinker,* to guarantee his *victory.*

I'll say this much fer him: Ol' *Thinky* chose his moment well.

This Earthling "fast food" is *delicious!* Mother, can it be made *even faster*--and if so, would its flavor *increase accordingly??*

You can just add more salt, Jo.

No, nobody is adding *more* salt. It's salty enough!

SHOP

KRAKOOOOM!

Greetings, children. To paraphrase your "Peter Pan"...

...your deaths will be an awfully big adventure!

FWWWOOSH! FWWWOOSH!

Kids--

Do not worry, Mother...

...the *Junior Fantastic Four* are leaping into action!!

Jo-Venn Masters-Grimm. Your Kree physiology is impressive...

...which is ***precisely*** why my android is built to counter it--and ***then*** some.

Rarrgh!

And you, N'Kalla--a Skrull shape-shifter. You can give yourself bulk and strength...

CHHHZZZZKKKKK

Aaargh!!

...but you're just as vulnerable to ***cold*** as anyone made of ***flesh***. This is ***far*** too easy.

And ***Valeria***--trying to hack into my android through control surfaces on its back, never once realizing...

...those "controls" were a honeypot ***designed*** to lure you here for a knockout punch.

Gah!

SMAK!

And *that* leaves just a powerless boy, his dog, and his *aunt.*

Do you want to die first, Franklin, or will you watch the others perish before you die alone?

Nah. I'm not gonna take *either* option.

See, I'm never alone.

SVRRRRMMM

SVRRRRMMM

I got me some *friends.*

SVRRRRMMM

SVRRRRMMM

Oh, I know you do. Of course you do.

You've got precisely the friends that, given recent data, I *calculated* you'd have.

And I've thought of ways to take *them* down *years* ago.

ARRGH!!

Wolverine, with *ferrous metal* in his bones. It's *child's play.*

:GASP!:

Captain Marvel, who doesn't *have* to breathe--but still *does,* when she *can,* out of either *convenience* or *laziness.*

The right gas is all I need for her.

GRRAH!

ZZAK! ZZAK!

ZZZOT!

Break, damn you!

Wyatt Wingfoot is a remarkable marksman, in peak athletic condition, but he is still *just a man.*

And while the Black Cat has bad-luck powers, they're *cybernetic*--which means they can be *electrically nullified.*

As you can see, I thought of *everything.* Foresaw every *possibility.*

And, yes, these robots will be able to hold all of your "friends" only briefly--for the next *28 seconds* in the worst case--but that is all the time I need.

You took too long to answer, so I've decided for you.

Franklin...

...you will die *first.*

I hate ta *interrupt* ya in the middle of watchin' my *family* die... but there's something you oughta *know*.

See, bein' a hero, it ain't *all* about *clobberin'* someone till they stop doin' *crimes*.

It's also about knowin' that inna final analysis, people are jes' *folks*...

...and never forgettin' ta *treat* 'em as such.

So, if he didn't hurt no one, mebbe you can give 8-Ball a ride *home*--

--instead of a ride t' the *police station*.

If the Pulverizer's tryin'--and *failin'*, like we *all* fail sometimes--mebbe ya show 'im a little *grace*...

...instead of showin' 'im yer *fists*.

Some of 'em will hate ya for it--an' some of 'em will try ta take *advantage* of ya for it, sure. Absolutely they will.

But even so, mebbe some of 'em will *accept* th' grace ya offer.

Maybe it'll be in *secret*. Maybe they'll tell ya ta *never* address 'em kindly in public.

But mebbe you end up havin' a regular lunch with a few of 'em.

An' mebbe there comes a day when ya ask 'em a favor, inquirin' if they could see their way ta *watchin' out* fer a few people ya care about very much...

An' mebbe that's when they tell you that, fer *your* sake, Ben Grimm--

--jes' this once, an' never ta be *repeated*--

--they *absolutely* got yer back.

Surprise, Mad Thinker!

What's the matter...*didn't see this coming?*

That's why th' *Mad Thinker* didn't win.

It's why he *couldn't* and *never will.* Guy thinks, workin' alone, he can do everythin', know everythin'--but folks can always *change...*

...and so folks can always *surprise* ya.

An' we left one more *surprise* fer the kids while we were away...

Kids, today showed us that there are *dangers* Reed's teleporters might not be able to handle.

We all hoped it wouldn't come to this *so* quickly, but--we do need you to be safe.

There is a secret lab--secret even to *you*, Valeria--where Reed works on *duplicating* certain technologies used by others: to research them...

...and to invent ways to defend *against* them, if need be.

So that being the case, kids, I have a question for you.

Is there anything here that *catches your eye*, Junior Fantastic Four?

Oh my god. *Yes.*

Aunt Alicia...

...we can *work* with this.

NEXT: SPACE!

Fantastic Four Fan Page

Hi-ya! Owen here!

I just read FANTASTIC FOUR #3 and it was awesome! Definitely reminded me of the reboot in 1998! I always love how cleverly the Fantastic Four solve a situation in such a science fiction way, and how sneaky you guys are about not showing Dr. Doom's face! Speaking of Doom, it was so cool when Ben kept punching him through time over and over again! I don't know how to feel about Mr. Fantastic removing his eyes though... Other than that, I'm loving the work you guys and gals are doing and hope to see more in the future! One last thing, LOOK, MA, I'M IN A FANTASTIC FOUR COMIC!!! (Well, IF this gets into it.)

Owen Malak

Well, what are the odds of that happening, Owen?

Dear Future Foundation,

Glad to see the series is continuing! I was worried it was coming to a close--I've had a blast! I really like the structure and style of the comic--I think the tiered approach of adventure of the week led by a specific character highlight to tie into a social or science issue is a great way to have fun, do character work and bring it into a core issue.

One example that sticks in my mind was the issue where Johnny works at a supermarket--it did a great job of developing Johnny, bringing up a social issue (unionization) and using science/adventure to wrap it up. I find it exciting to actually see social theming and learn about science too!

I was wondering, though, how do you go about researching the science brought up in the comic? Is there a Rolodex of fun facts you have to pull in to solve that month's crisis, or do you think broadly about what you want to do and then research the specifics? What are some of your favorite science facts you've learned while writing this?

Thanks for the great comic, team!

Jessica Hunter
All Hail DOOM

To be honest, Jessica, I leave all of the real-world science to the big brain of Ryan North. My specialty is comic book pseudoscience, so I'm fine with just makin' stuff up!

Hi FF team!

I just finished issue #4, and I just need to tell you all how much I loved it. North and Ramos did such a great job of using the medium of comics to create a surprisingly scary issue of FANTASTIC FOUR! This was a truly unnerving premise, and it was executed so effectively. Using the art to show us what Alicia "sees" was really cool, and I loved how they used the page turns to surprise us with the scale of the creature. Since the start of this run, some of my favorite stories have been the Alicia ones, and this one is right up there. Her interactions with Reed are always a treat.

Finn J. Harrison

Thanks for your enthusiasm, Finn! One of the things that I enjoy most about Ryan's approach is how he'll play around with the mechanics of comics to achieve a certain effect.

Hi, Fantasticrew,

Just a note to say that I'm really, really liking the new run of FF. I just finished #4, but have enjoyed all of the issues thus far, and hope to get back to the beginning of Mr. North's run on the book. He's an outstanding writer, and I love the one-off adventures that can be contained within a single book. I even got an emotional twinge from the last panel of issue #3, in which Reed discusses overcoming demons to become the best version of ourselves.

My wife passed away last year, and this simple message of hope--that repetition can create optimization amid even the most unthinkable pain--was something I needed to hear and didn't expect to find during a moment of escapism. Thanks for the good work.

Stephen Stetson
Montgomery, AL

Very sorry for your loss, Stephen, and glad that we could help just a little bit.

Hello FANTASTIC FOUR Team!

I just wanted to say my accolades to now my favorite era of the Fantastic Four. I absolutely love that Alicia Masters is considered an official member of the metaphorical Fantastic "Four" team! Going back and reading prior eras now feels sad because they're missing Alicia, who works so perfectly with the team. You have truly asserted them as a family and a growing one at that. Thank you for making each issue with so much love. I always have the biggest smile on my face when I read the latest FANTASTIC FOUR issue, especially with Ramos on art, who did beautiful work on STRANGE ACADEMY (which I need more of, please, Marvel). My questions are, will Alicia and the kiddos actually get suits? I love Alicia grounded, but have you ever thought about a power for her? If so, what hypothetical powers would you give her?

Aaron Lima
California

I tell you, Aaron, I don't think that I would actually. There's a tendency in this business to transform every supporting character into a full-fledged super hero, which defeats the purpose of having regular human supporting players in the first place. It's very much a case of what was said in *The Incredibles*: "If everybody's super, then no one is." So I feel like Alicia can be a perfectly excellent asset to the team and the family without needing additional powers or a costume or whatnot, just as herself.

Tom B
11/13/25

As always, if you've got an opinion to share, you can email it to us at MHEROES@MARVEL.COM. Be sure to mark your letters as "Okay to Print!" if you'd like to see them featured here on the Fan Page!

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